



Ecce familia nova in televisione vespertina. Patri, qui laborat in fabrica ubi energia atomica generatur, nomen est Homerus. Mater, Margarita nomine, aliquando cenantibus servit gerens solea rotulis instructa. Homerus Margaritaeque habent III liberos. Filius cui nomen est Bartus habet X annos et maleficus est. Filia senior cui nomen est Lisa benefica est. Habet VIII annos et saxophona pertissime canit. (Huius filiae amicus est Morpheus Gingivis Sanguineis.) Huius familiae infanti nomen est Margaritula. Loqui non potest sed pacatorem sugens spectat omnia.

Simpifilii primum visi sunt in Tracae Ullmaniensis Spectaculo. Hae personae delineatae (quae habent mores pugnaces, oculos eminentes, et maxillas recedentes) in spectaculo suo nunc videntur in Vulpino Reticulo.

Haec familia delineatur a Matthaco Groeningiense. Matthacus dicit huius familiae nomen significat "Simpifilius." Non decet autem hoc spectaculum iunioribus videndum esse. Ferum, acerbum et mordacissimum saepe est.

## Simpifilii

### Novissimae Personae Delineatae In Televisione Vespertina

Mattheus Groeningiense ipse habet XXXV annos, et habitat Venetiis in Californiense. Delineavit primas picturas suas dum studet in litterarum ludo. A.D. MCMLXXX edidit primam seriem delineatam cui titulus erat *Vita in Tartaro*. Vita in Tartaro visa est in multis actis diurnis quae a studentibus collegialibus leguntur. Brevi tempore Mattheus famosus erat et multam pecuniam mercedat. Nunc delineator prosperissimus est. Habet uxorem cui nomen est Debora et filium cui nomen quoque est Homerus.

Quia multos spectatores Simpifilii delectant, Matthacus potest vendere multas res venales in quibus Simpifiliorum picturae sunt. In harum rerum numero sunt subuculae, vestimenta dormitoria, et Barti effigies quae dicunt, "Liberi in televisionis terra lactantur."

Huius spectaculi spectatores autem non lactantur. Eos Simpifilii delectant quia haec familia similis Oswaldo et Haroldae deformato est.

Est Simpifiliorum inverecundia quae facit hoc spectaculum tale bonum additamentum ad televisionem vespertinam.



## Beatam Diem Natalem, Roma!

Ask almost any Latin student or adult classicist when Rome was founded, and the answer will no doubt be, April 21st, 753 B.C.

It's an easy answer; one that can be proclaimed with confidence. It's an answer that gives stability and exactness to history, and conveys a sense of intellectual superiority.

Announcing, however, what year it was when something memorable happened, turns out to be one of the most relative things that *homo sapiens* does.

The Romans themselves preferred to remember events not in terms of how many years they happened after some primary point of time, but rather in terms of which men were consuls in Rome when the events occurred. This tended to eliminate arguments. "This occurred during the consulship of Caesar and Bibulus!" Now that was a definite statement. To state how many years it had been since the consulship of Caesar and Bibulus might, however, lead to an argument. That would involve a sense of time and an excellent memory or exact records of all the consulships since that of Caesar and Bibulus. Most Romans had better things to argue about.

One Roman did try to set up a way of telling "how long it had been since..." and for his efforts he is referred to as "the most learned of the Romans." His name was *Marcus Terentius Varro Reatinus*, or, Varro, for short. Varro was on Pompey's staff when the great general's forces surrendered to Caesar after the Battle of Pharsalia.

Varro decided that he needed a point of reference for dating other than the sequence of annual consulships in Rome; therefore he established an exact date for the founding of Rome. He concluded that Romulus had plowed the sacred furrow around the Palatine Hill in Rome on the feast of Pales which was celebrated *a.d. XI Kal. Mai*. (But stop: before we get overly enthusiastic about stating that *a.d. XI Kal. Mai* can be read as April 21st, we must realize that we can't be sure whether Varro was using the old Lunar Calendar or the new Solar Calendar recommended by Caesar the year before his assassination. Remember, he certainly wasn't using the Gregorian Calendar we use today.) Varro then proceeded to calculate—consulting some very uncertain sources which we fear were based more on legend and mythology than on reliable records—how many years it had been since Romulus had plowed the sacred *sulcus*.

The rest of the world, however, did not beat a path to Varro's door to ask him what year it was. To the rest of the Roman world it continued to be the year of the consulship of Senators *Aluquius et Aluix*.

The next attempt to introduce a reliable method of identifying years was made by the Emperor Diocletian in the 3rd century of what many people are now calling the Common Era (i.e., C.E., instead of A.D.). Diocletian instituted a method of keeping track of 15 year periods to be called *indictiones*. The first *indictio* or "indiction" began *a.d. III Kal. Sept.* at a point in Diocletian's reign to which we now refer as 297 C.E.

This new system enabled Diocletian to collect taxes at regular and predictable intervals.

Believe it or not, years continued to be reckoned in *indictiones* during the late Roman Empire and through the Middle Ages. Ask someone what year it was, and they would tell you how long it had been since the taxes were last collected. It was the most important fact about the year that they needed to know because it enabled them to calculate how long it would be before they would have to pay taxes again.

The Christian method of identifying years in reference to the year that Christ was born was invented by a Scythian monk named Dionysius Exiguus. When he introduced his system, he had mistakenly calculated that Christ had been born 532 years earlier—we say "mistakenly" because he assumed that King Herod was alive in the 753rd year from the founding of Rome, when in fact Herod had died in either the 749th or the 750th year after the founding of Rome. Christ, of course, was born during the last year of Herod's reign. This would mean that Dionysius should have calculated that Christ had been born 535 or 536 years earlier, not 532 years earlier.

For a long time Dionysius' mistake didn't matter because his method of labelling years as *Anno Domini* (i.e. A.D.) was not generally accepted into official documents and was not in widespread use. By the time it was accepted, no one bothered to check the good monk's math...leaving us all very uncertain as to where we are in history in relation to anything else.

Most people are fairly certain that the year in which we now live is not A.D. 1990, and that is why more and more people prefer to call it 1990 C.E., i.e., the Nineteen-hundredth and Ninetieth Year of the Common Era, the

(Continued In Pagina Secunda)

Pompeiana, Inc.  
6026 Indianola Ave.  
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## Roga Me Aliquid

Cara Matrona,

I have recently been widowed, and I have chosen to manage my life on my own and not to remarry after my year of mourning. I have a healthy dowry which I have protected over the years, and I have a nice fortune which was accumulated by my late-husband. What I would like to do is invest in wines. I have heard that this is a business that a widow can run with dignity provided she uses *interpretes* and *coactores* to handle the public aspect of her dealings. Do you have any advice for me in my new business?

Julia Felix, Pompeis.

Cara Iulia,

*Gratulationes et bona fortuna tibi* on your decision to make it on your own. Wealthy widows who simply allow themselves to be led in *matrimonium* after proper mourning often find themselves divorced on false charges and stripped of all their wealth in a few short years.

You are also correct about the wine business. It should be a fine way for you to prosper and be respected in your community. Never lower yourself to conduct business in the *forum* or outside the *Porta Marina*. Hire (or buy) good *interpretes* and *coactores*, and train them to make purchases and collect funds for you. Be especially sure that your *interpretes* can taste and reject adulterated wines that have been combined to cover a bad vintage, or wines that have been mixed with clay, chalk, marble, resin or pitch to cover poor flavor. The more you yourself can stay out of the public eye, the more you and your business will be respected.

You will, of course, have to have a large *apothea* built, preferably over a *balneum* in order for the *amphorae* to absorb the smoke from the bath furnaces and make the wine more mellow.

If you can, try to buy up quantities of vintage wine such as *vinum Opimianum* that was made during the consulship of L. Opimius. Small amounts of this wine are still around, and if you can hoard it, your investment will quadruple overnight.

Otherwise, stick to *vina nigra* as these are the strongest and are preferred by customers because they can be watered down the most while retaining flavor. *Vina alba* are a good second investment, but these are generally weak flavored wines. If you want to do business with the *pharmacopoeae*, you can stock *vina fulva* which are highly recommended to promote digestion.

Vary your inventory by investing a little in the fruit wines made from apples, pomegranates, pears, dates, figs and mulberries. Depending on your storage space, you may also want to stock samples of the more than fifty sweet-flavored wines that are on the market – the thick ones made with herbs, flowers and such sweet woods as thyme, myrtle, sweet rush, rose, pine-cones, etc.

Also, as you gain experience in building your inventory, you will want to experiment with exposing *amphorae* to direct sunlight to hasten the mellowing process or submerging them in sea water to enhance the flavor. Such sea-soaked *amphorae*, called *thalassierae*, are especially in demand by Greek merchants and settlers.

While it's not very profitable, you could produce or purchase small quantities of *mulum* and *pusum*, but don't bother dealing in *lora* which is a very cheap wine made by pouring water over the remains of pressed grapes. Only slaves drink *lora*, and the gods know you'll never make any money catering to slaves.

### History's First Million Dollar Horse

Alexander the Great's horse, Bucephalus, was so beloved by Alexander that he named a city in its honor. Of course, Alexander had every right to be proud of ol' Bucephalus. After all, how many other young men's fathers had spent over \$1,500,000 on a horse for them?



## Italian Contributions to English Vocabulary Pars VIII

By Sr. Michael Louise, Oldenburg, Indiana

This Article will deal with miscellaneous terms that can not be catalogued into definite classes. Some of them have retained a purely Italian form like *ghetto*, *gusto*, *imbroglio* – an acutely painful or embarrassing situation, and *incognito*. Others show signs of change like *dino* and *mustachio* (mustache in its anglicized form).

Others appear in a thoroughly English spelling as *attitude*, *bogatelle* (a game similar to pool), *bizarre*, *brave*, *brusque*, *caprice*, *carcass*, *caress*, *cascade*, *chagrin*, *disgrace*, *dispatch*, *fracas*, *grandiose*, *grotesque*, *group*, *guide*, *jargon*, *jealousy*, *joyful*, *isolation*, *pinion*, *poltroon* (a cowardly person), *populace*, *race*, *rebuff*, *scaffold*, *schedule*, *tirade*, *can*, *caper*, *gambol* and *infiltrate*.

From the Italian *festone* English gets "festoon" – a decoration hanging between two points. Other unique words include *barcarole* (a Venetian boat song), *nuncio* (a Papal ambassador), and a *nunciature* (the delegation which he leads). Coming through Italian from Arabic is the word *macramé*.

A casual search through a standard dictionary will also yield the following English words which have all come from Italian:

*maestro*, a music master  
*gazette*, a newspaper  
*portamento*, a musical "slide"  
*da capo*, from the beginning  
*zany*, a traditional masked Italian clown called a *zanni*  
*ballot*, a small voting ball  
*libretto*, a small musical text  
*pistachio*, (a word that went from Greek and Latin into Persian – *pistah* – then into Italian and English)  
*frigate*, a light boat  
*bambino*, a baby  
*baritone*, literally, a deep sounding voice range  
*trombone*, from the Italian word for trumpet  
*barouche*, a horse-drawn four-wheeled carriage  
*battalion*, a large body of troops organized to act together  
*bronze*, the earliest known alloy made from copper and tin  
*cameo*, a small relief carving  
*scenario*, a summary of a play or opera  
*scherzo*, a fast musical tune based on the Italian *scherzare*, "to joke"  
and, finally, *baroque*, which seems to come from the Italian word *barocco*, a push cart. Perhaps the contrasting grotesque designs associated with *baroque* were associated with the gaudy decorations popular on some Sicilian carts or with the odd assortment of items that might be loaded onto such a cart.

## Beatam Diem Natalem, Roma

(Continued a Pagina Prima)

beginning of which was based on vague and incorrect calculations.

If we must celebrate the Birthday of Rome, we may as well accept the "package of legends, myths and errors" that has been handed down to us and just say "Beatam Diem Natalem, Roma," on April 21.

Now let's see, exactly how old is Rome anyway?

## Hercules in the Heartland

By Sean Costigan, Bogan High School, Chicago, Ill.

When Hercules was a teenager, no older than seventeen, he was stronger than a grown man. He did not like to see good people get hurt by bad people. So one day, Hercules decided to start cleaning up his home town, Chicago. First, he got rid of all the crooks and drug dealers. He thought everything would be fine then, and it was for a while.

Then one day, Hercules was walking past a dark alley and saw a gang fighting with another gang. Both gangs had knives and baseball bats. Hercules didn't want anyone to get killed, so he ripped a fight post out of the ground and started swinging it at the gangs. They dropped their weapons and ran like bats out of Hades. Hercules picked up their weapons and burned them all.

Three weeks later all the gangs of Chicago had a big meeting about how they were going to get rid of Hercules. They decided to join all their gangs together as one. They had a big advantage because they had 36, 549 members all armed with bats, knives and guns. They all went downtown to cause trouble so that Hercules would come, and, sure enough, he did.

Hercules tried to talk to the leaders of the gangs, but they wouldn't listen to him. Because he was pestering them, they shot an old woman in the leg. This sent Hercules into a rage. He picked up a car and threw it at a crowd of gang members and killed every one of them. This didn't stop the gangs. They set a school on fire with children in it. This made Hercules even angrier. He ripped the cap off one of the fire hydrants on the street and, directing the water onto the fire, he put it out before it could do any harm.

Then Hercules made a plan. He ripped an empty building right off its foundation, and single-handedly grabbed each and every gang member and placed them all inside the building. Then he carried the building to the shore of Lake Michigan, gang members and all, and threw it into the middle of the lake. The gang members were never seen again.

The good people of Chicago hailed Hercules as a hero, and there was peace in Chicago for a long time to come.

## Vespers At The Forum

A.D. MCMXC

By Frank J. Korn, Kenilworth, N.J.

We stood on the terrace  
At dusk  
And watched the flames die  
In the late summer sky  
And soon  
The moon  
Cast our shadows on the wall  
Of a sleeping ruin  
That reached up from the vale  
While awash in a patch  
Of pale yellow light  
The fragmented shrine  
To a forgotten goddess  
With its Carrara white  
Pierced the warm night  
Which had by now  
Wrapped  
Its velvety mantle  
About the shattered glories  
Of Imperial times  
As here and there  
In the wisteria-laced air  
Insouciant cats slept  
Or crept  
Among fallen columns



Upon the same stones  
Trod by vaunted legions  
Who have been dust  
Now  
For centuries  
Yet the echo of trumpets  
And clarion calls  
Played through the arches  
And skeletal halls  
Of the once proud palace  
That emperors called home  
In that long-ago Rome  
As the night reached old age  
We stood still on that stage  
Lost in image-rich dreams  
Dreams winging  
Their swift way to some distant day  
Across this valley of relics  
On out to the Alban Hill  
Till ...  
An ancient church bell  
Summoned us from our reverie.  
Then –  
We turned 'round at long last  
To be at once swallowed up ...  
By an unending past.

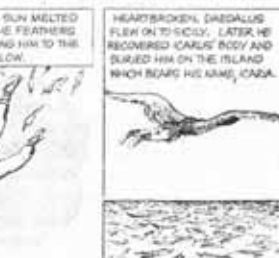
## Classical Comics Your Grandpa Enjoyed

Boys' Life has been a publication of the Boy Scouts of America for many years, and it's editors have always tried to stay in tune with what their readers enjoy.

During the 1950's Boys' Life ran a series entitled

"Heroes of Legend" which featured several classic Greek and Roman legends. Reproduced below (with permission of Boys' Life Magazine editor Bill McMorris) is the legend of Daedalus and Icarus in comic strip format as it appeared in the June 1954 issue.

## HEROES OF LEGEND



## Playing "Bread Roulette" at the Bakery of Modestus

(Based on "Early risers: A history of yeast" by Sandra Day, Los Angeles Times Syndicate.)

Those readers of the Pompeiana Newsletter who have been "Baking with Modestus" this year may not have realized that they enjoy one advantage that poor old Modestus did not have: they have reliable yeast that guarantees that their bread will be nice and fluffy.

Being assured that bread would be light and airy has been a certainty only in the last hundred years. Ancient bakers such as Modestus relied heavily on years of experience and on plain old luck.

According to Sandra Day, who researched the topic for the Los Angeles Times, "The first batch of leavened bread, credited to the Egyptians, was probably an accident. Perhaps some dough was allowed to stand before it was baked. Wild yeast cells settled in it and grew, producing tiny bubbles of carbon dioxide that made the dough rise. The bread was softer and more palatable, so it became the custom to let the dough stand for some time before baking." This technique was hit-and-miss, however, because some days the air bore no suitable wild yeast cells.

Some enterprising baker soon discovered that if he kept back some of the "properly infected" dough, he could mix this in with his next batch, and the "yeast infection" would also spread through the new batch.

The Romans, we think, used a leaven made of grape

juice and ground cereal. The grape juice contained yeast from the skins of the grapes. To the Romans the fermenting of wine was so similar to the effect of leaven on bread that their word for yeast was *fermentum*.

Since the Egyptians also pioneered the production of beer (called *cerevisia* by the Romans), it seems likely that they also discovered that the foam that forms on beer while it is fermenting can also be used as a leaven for bread dough. The Celts in Britain knew this, and maybe that's how the menfolk justified all their beer making to the womenfolk: they were providing them with the leaven they needed to bake bread.

If you are making your Roman bread recipes with Fleischmann yeast, you may be interested to learn that it was A.D. 1863 when Charley Fleischmann set out for Austria to find a reliable sample of "starter yeast" that he could keep going and market in America. By this time Austrian chemists had developed a system for mass producing yeast in big vats. The yeast that was being produced in the vats was being pressed into ready-to-use cakes. Charley returned to the United States with some of those yeast cells in a test tube in his vest pocket. Four years later, in 1868, he began to market compressed yeast wrapped in tinfoil.

Hardly Roman, but Modestus would have liked it.

## Regula Aurea

## For the Latin Classroom

- I. Si id aperis, claude id.
- II. Si id frangis, repara id.
- III. Si id reparare non potes, advoca aliquem qui possit.
- IV. Si id mutuaris, refer id.
- V. Si eo uteris, custodi id.
- VI. Si id maculas, purga id.
- VII. Si id dispones, repone id.
- VIII. Si tuus non est, noli id tacere.
- IX. Si ad id inexercitatus es, noli eo uti.
- X. Si tui non interest, age tuum negotium.

## Ben Hur Trivia

(Special thanks to "Intercom," The Indianapolis Star.)

Did you know that when the 1926 movie *Ben Hur* was made from Hoosier Lew Wallace's novel, the chariot race scene was staged on a set where 42 cameramen shot 53,000 feet of film as 3,000 extras cheered. Among the extras, according to people who keep track of such things, were Clark Gable and Myrna Loy, both stars-to-be, and a young MGM assistant named William Wyler. Thirty-three years later, Wyler directed the same chariot scene in the remake of *Ben Hur* starring Charlton Heston.

## Contract Cartoonists sought for 1990 - 1991

Adult or student readers who have a flair for classical humor and an ability to create effective cartoons are invited to submit a sample cartoon strip or a sample single box cartoon for consideration by May 15, 1990. All work must be done in black felt-tip pen on white paper.

The format for a cartoon strip must be 2 1/2" high by 12 7/8" long.

Single box cartoons must be 3 7/8" square.

All cartoons will be reduced to 78% of their submission size when printed so balloon print must be large enough to be legible at this reduction.

If a cartoonist is chosen as a contract cartoonist for the 1990 - 1991 school year, the cartoon submitted will be the first installment and will be printed in the September 1990 issue. The cartoonist must sign a contract guaranteeing that a new cartoon will be received by Pompeiana by the 1st of the month prior to the month it will be published (e.g., by Sept. 1 for the October Newsletter) throughout the 1990 - 1991 school year.

Contract cartoonists will be paid \$25 for each single frame cartoon and \$50 for each cartoon strip accepted for publication.

All cartoons submitted become the property of Pompeiana, Inc.

## EYE OF THE GRAIAE



BELLEROPHON: I CAN'T BELIEVE I ASKED FOR A GOLDEN BRIDLE AND NOT A PARACHUTE!



## The Eternal Street Names . . . of Rome

By Frank J. Korn, author of five books on Rome and resident of Kenilworth, N.J.

"The moon belongs to everyone. The best things in life are free." This claim of an old tune would be outlandish in every city of the world—except one, Rome.

In Rome, I find at least, the best things still come with no price tag: a stroll along the banks of the venerable Tiber, a visit to the crumbling Colosseum, a seat on the edge of the cooling mist of Trevi Fountain on a sultry summer day, the ongoing Bernini-produced spectacle of Piazza Navona, a hike up the blower bedecked Spanish steps en route to the murmured concert of Respighi's pines in Villa Borghese, a tour of the artistic and architectural wealth of ancient churches, an audience with the Pope in the baroque beauty of St. Peter's Square, and so much more. All free of charge.

Woefully limited funds whenever I'm in Rome have prodded me to find yet more things to do without reaching for my wallet. One pastime I've invented is reading and interpreting the street signs wherever I go in *La Città Eterna*. It provides me with a game of "Jeopardy Solitaire" in the categories of Italian, Latin, Roman Civilization, Church History, the Renaissance, and the history of medieval and modern Italy. And I'm always smugly delighted in all the signs I can interpret or identify.

Street names are like everything else in Rome—so full of color, so poetic in sound, so rich in history—unlike our 14th Streets and Avenue B's. Take a vicarious walk with me now to see what I mean. But don't look for street signs on poles as we have in America. Here the name of the street is engraved on a slab of marble which is generally set high up into a wall or the second story of the facade of a corner building.

Here's your first Jeopardy question. We now find ourselves on *Via Alba Longa*. What can you say about it? You recall, I'm sure, the hill town of that name whose shepherds moved down to the region of the Tiber River to establish a city they called Rome.

Let us go on now, equipped with imaginary winged sandals, gifts of Mercury, to fly back and forth across Rome in a chaotic tour to . . . *Via Appia Antica*. Incidentally, it is altogether appropriate that this article be without much rhyme or reason for that is exactly the situation with Rome's streets. There are more than 8,000 street names in a city not too large geographically. Twisting, gnarled streets, not much wider than many American driveways (some not as wide), yet with parking on both sides, are a way of life to the Romans. Chariot-width streets, irrevocably left over from antiquity, are what they are. Ask a cabbie, born and raised in the city, to take you anywhere but to the very celebrated thoroughfares, and the first thing he does is fetch his street directory and map his strategy. In an always futile attempt to ease the congestion, Rome's Commissioner of Traffic is forever creating one way streets or reversing the direction of their one way streets. If it weren't so harrowing it could be hilariously funny to watch the ant-like Fiats darting down streets which, as of just this morning, are now one way coming at them. Driving in Rome's streets is always a dangerous version of that bumper car ride in our amusement parks.

Evidently the City's streets have always been a hopeless jumble. I remember sympathizing with Vinicius in the novel *Quo Vadis* as during the fire of A.D. 64 he frantically tried to find the tiny side street where his beloved Lygia lived. Speaking of fires, you won't believe



this but I'll run the risk of telling the story anyway. One sunny spring afternoon my wife and I were meandering through the labyrinth of streets in the Campo Marzio when along comes this fire engine, siren screaming. Well, don't you know the thing shudders to a halt and the driver leans out to ask a cop for directions!

Where were we? Ah, yes, the *Via Appia Antica*. Whoever fails to identify this road picks up the tab at the trattoria tonight. It's only the *Regina Viarum* (Queen of the Highways), that's all; the venerable Appian Way opened in 312 B.C. and after it is named everything from mineral water to frozen pizza. It is so called to honor the consul who proposed a state-of-the-art highway to link Rome with the Naples area, *Appius Claudius*.

*Via Aurelia Antica* is next. Care to guess? This was the great consular road to the north, as *Appia* was to the south.

Suddenly we find ourselves at the corner of *Via Romolo e Remo*. No problem with that one. But what about *Via Numa Pompilio*? Why, he was Romulus' successor, the second king of Rome.

On the next threesome we'll win something: *Viale Giulio Cesare*, *Via Pompeo Magno*, *Via Imperatore Augusto*. *Viale*, by the way, usually indicate a wider thoroughfare—somewhat like our word avenue or boulevard.

If anyone's getting a complex at this point, we'll throw him *Via Giorgio Washington*. Now, no one can get completely shut out.

What famous sight can we expect to find if we follow to the end the *Via Colosseo*? The *Via Circo Massimo*?

If you are of Italian ancestry, you might be pleased by one or more of the following: *Via Napoli*, *Via Sicilia*, *Via Calabria*, *Via Abruzzi*, *Via Firenze*, *Via Milano*.

Some names I find highly musical. *Via della Conciliazione*, for example, just rolls delightfully off the tongue. This graceful boulevard which leads to St. Peter's is quite young (named in 1929) and takes its name from the conciliation or the accord reached by the Fascist government of Italy with the Vatican. We enjoy the street names in Vatican City too, like a survey of Church History or a Papal roster.

Rome's Christian heritage is also illustrated by street names such as *Via di Porta Santo Spirito* (Street of the Gate of the Holy Spirit), *Via del Nazareno* (of the Nazarene), *Via del Cirene* (for Simon of Cyrene who helped Jesus to carry the cross).

Since *ripa* is Latin for "bank of a river, my translation of *Via di San Francesco a Ripa* is: "Saint Frank's Upon the Banks," almost as poetic as "The Basilica of Saint Paul's Outside the Walls."

Do you speak Italian? Well, then you will know enough to look humble when you walk along *Via dell'Umiltà*. You will also expect to find a big bread store on *Via della Panetteria*, four fountains on *Via Quattro Fontane*, seven churches on *Via delle Sette Chiese*, and some dimly lit shops down *Via delle Botteghe Oscure*. There's also *Via dei Giubbbonari* (jacket makers), and *Via dei Caimari* (basin makers).

Don't expect to buy pasta on *Via Lasagna*, however, for that street honors Luigi Lasagna, whoever he was.

Then there's the street of the Vinegary Water (*Lungotevere Acqua Acetosa*) which is offset by the street of the Holy Water (*Via dell'Acqua Santa*).

In his First Oration, Cicero accuses the conspirator Catiline of holding clandestine meetings on *Via falcariis* (Street of the Scythe makers). In old Rome men who plied the same trade would set up shops on the same street to make it easier for customers and delivery men to find them (there being no Yellow Pages). *Straderarius* is the Latin for "scale maker" or "weighing-machine maker," and their neighborhood is still known as *Via dei staderari*.

The practice remains, so that in looking for custom-made chairs we go today to the Street of the Chair makers, *Via dei sedari*; for tanned leather, to the Street of the Tanners, *Via dei Conciatori*; for rosaries, to Rosary makers' Street, *Via dei coronari*; and in anticipation of a rainy season, to *Via degli Ombrellari*. And there's more of the same: the hat makers are all on *Via dei Cappellari*, comb makers on *Via dei Pettinari*, and basket makers on *Via dei Canestrari*.

You should do well with *Viale Giglietto Marconi*, *Via Cristoforo Colombo*, and *Lungotevere* (along the Tiber) *Michelangelo*. But could you cope with *Via Machiavelli*, *Via Cola di Rienzo*, *Via Petrarca*, and *Via Respighi*?

Your knowledge of history will be put to a grueling test by the streets with dates for names.

*Via Ventuno Aprile* (21st of April), any high school Latin student could tell you, is named for the founding of Rome in 753 B.C.

*Via Venti Settembre*? On the 20th of September in 1870 Victor Emmanuel's troops entered Rome and made it part of the New Kingdom of Italy—the Capital, in fact.

And *Via Quattro Novembre* (the 4th of November) commemorates the day the Austro-Hungarian Empire surrendered to Italy at the cost of World War I.

*Via del Corso* gets its name from the fact that it served as a course or track, from *Piazza Venezia* to *Piazza del Popolo*, for horse racing in the 18th and 19th centuries. Thus it was a great thing to have an apartment along the *Corso* whose balcony became a free box seat on racing days. Napoleon's mother so loved the races that he gave her the *palazzo* overlooking the track at the northwest corner of *Piazza Venezia*.

From here you are on your own in the street name quiz. If your feet have had it by now, why not clip-clop around Rome in a horse-drawn carriage which will go slowly enough for you to read the street signs, in addition to gazing at all the sights. Meanwhile, badly in need of a good haircut, I must get over to *Via dei Barbieri* before they close. Ciao . . .

## The Modern Roman Empire

By Thomas Brennan, Latin student of Sr. Maria Gill, Seton Catholic H.S., Pittston, Penn.

There are many similarities between the Empire of Rome and the United States of America. They are interwoven through all aspects of both countries throughout their development.

In the beginning, America had to fight vigorously for its independence from Great Britain. Likewise, Rome fought Carthage. The fighting of Carthage may not have stemmed from the need for freedom, but it was just as important as our Revolutionary War. It let Rome prove itself and gave birth to her tremendous fruition. The same can be said of our Revolutionary War.

The peoples of both countries were quite new and revolutionary in their actions and ways. The world would never be the same after them—especially in regard to their new types of combat. When America fought for the first time, it used new types of

battle—new strategies—that took Britain and everyone else by surprise. Also, when Rome fought Carthage, it used equally innovative ideas—such as boarding Carthaginian vessels in mid-battle.

As America then had further fights with Britain, so did Rome with Carthage. America and Rome both came out victorious, but both also came close to defeat.

As Rome and America developed, there were threats to their government. Examples are the Civil War and Aaron Burr's plot in America and the slave uprising and Catiline's conspiracy in Rome.

Then, as both governments steadied, they began to want to expand. America expanded more in political influence but did so in an amount equivalent to Rome's physical and blatantly militant expansion.

Finally, both Rome and present-day America can boast

of their Golden Ages. Rome once possessed, and America now possesses undisputed hemispheric power. Of course, America has the U.S.S.R. as a global competitor, but then again, Rome had the Oriental civilizations—the analogy still holds.

We are similar to the ancient Romans also in values, government and way of life. We should be proud of being so like the great Roman Empire.

I will go no further in my comparison. The future is yet to be told; however, there is a word of caution. We must not become complacent as Rome did before its fall. As we compare ourselves to the Romans, we must learn from them as well. Rome was **The Best** in its time, but then it fell. Its citizens became complacent and apathetic and hedonistic in their life-styles—perhaps even as we Americans, **The Best** of today, are becoming.

## Aeneas and Dido

## A New Version

By Sharon Steen, Latin III student of Margaret Curran,  
Orchard Park H.S., N.Y.

Dido, the Queen of Carthage, came home from her date with Aeneas visibly upset. She could not understand why he would want to leave her city, with its great abundance of wealth, and go to found a new kingdom. When the Trojans first landed, she had welcomed them and given them everything they asked for, and she would continue to do so. Why on earth would they want to leave? Above all, she wondered why Aeneas would want to leave her, for they had grown very close in the time he had spent in her kingdom.

As she prepared for bed, Dido thought about the conversation she had had with Aeneas that night. He had said that the god Mercury had met him in the woods, and he said Aeneas was to leave Carthage immediately, and found the new kingdom which was to someday rule all kingdoms.

Aeneas had wasted no time in carrying out Mercury's wishes. His followers, fellow Trojans, were already preparing the ships. They were planning to set sail first thing in the morning.

The more Dido thought about it, the more she realized there was only one thing she could do, and that was to leave Carthage with Aeneas, for she wanted to spend the rest of her life with him, and she knew she could not bear to live without him. The only problem was that she knew the goddess Juno would somehow take over her throne, and once this was done, Dido would never get it back. Was she willing to give up her whole kingdom to be with Aeneas?

Yes, Dido laughed. She would do that much to be with Aeneas. She would just have to take her chances and hope Juno did not take over Carthage. In a hurry Dido made the arrangements for the kingdom during her absence, and planned to surprise Aeneas by meeting him at the dock in the morning. Then she went to bed, confident in her plans.

Dido got up early the next morning and hurried to the dock. She got there just as the Trojans were about to set sail. In a panic she yelled to Aeneas as loud as she could. He turned to look at her, and as soon as he saw her, he got down from the boat to greet her.

"Dido, my love," he said, "what on earth are you doing here?"

She responded breathlessly, "I'm going with you."

"What? Are you crazy? Why would you leave your wonderful kingdom? We really don't know what to expect from this journey. Besides, you know Juno will take over your throne."

"I don't care about that," Dido said stubbornly. "It's not nearly as important as my being with you. The arrangements have all been made for my kingdom. Please, Aeneas, let me come with you."

"Okay, we must hurry. I do hope you'll be happy with me."

Aeneas and Dido immediately boarded the ship, which soon after set sail. The journey at sea was very hard, food was scarce, disease spread, and there were many difficult sea storms. Many Trojans became sick and died, including Aeneas' good friend, Achates. Aeneas and Dido, however, found their love to grow during these difficult months. When they finally landed to found the new kingdom, it was clear Dido would never return to Carthage; she would stay with Aeneas forever. When the Trojans finally reached their destination, they were extremely tired and sick. They set up camp for the first couple of nights on a beautiful beach with mountains and a thick, dense forest right behind them. Aeneas and Dido were married the first night they landed, and the celebration lasted for weeks. Aeneas and Dido never left each other's side during the festivities; it was obvious they were very happy together. Back in Carthage, as predicted, Juno had taken over the kingdom. She watched Aeneas and Dido get married, and decided this was the time to destroy the Trojans as she had planned, for she knew the race Aeneas was going to start would someday conquer Carthage, and she could not stand to have her beloved kingdom conquered.

In a couple of days an army was put together, ships were packed, and a new ruler was selected to reign in Juno's absence. Juno then looked down upon the Trojans again, and saw the celebrations still going on, with no signs of stopping soon. She was very excited about her

## Women in Roman "Her" story

The Wives of Claudius  
Agrippina the Younger

A Series by Donna Wright, Lawrence Township High Schools, Indianapolis Indiana.

After the death of his treacherous wife Messalina, the emperor Claudius felt great pressure from his advisors to remarry. They strongly urged him to marry his niece, Agrippina the Younger. The Senate was persuaded to redefine the term incest to allow the couple to be married. Agrippina the Younger was the daughter of Claudius' brother Germanicus who had been extremely popular with the people of Rome. Her mother, Agrippina the Elder, was a woman of strong moral character who had shown great courage against the emperor Tiberius and his cruel policies. She was eventually banished for her outspokenness.

At the age of thirteen Agrippina was married to Gnaeus Domitius Ahenobarbus, a coarse, detestable man. Two years after their son Lucius was born, Domitius died. Agrippina's goal in life was to see her son become Emperor of Rome, and she was prepared to do whatever was necessary to accomplish that goal. Agrippina the Younger was a beautiful and ambitious woman. Unlike Messalina, Agrippina was infinitely more patient.

While her brother Caligula was emperor, he had named his favorite sister Drusilla's husband Lepidus to be his successor. Agrippina became Lepidus' lover and when a plot against

the emperor involving Lepidus was exposed, Agrippina was banished along with her sister Julia. Caligula auctioned their possessions. After the assassination of Caligula, Claudius recalled Agrippina from exile. She then married Passienus Crispus, a wealthy consul. Agrippina was well aware of the Empress Messalina's activities and foresaw her downfall. Agrippina became the lover of Pallas, one of Claudius' freedmen advisors. After the execution of the Empress and the disposal of Crispus, Agrippina was in position to effect the marriage to Claudius with Pallas' assistance.

Agrippina's domination over Claudius was different from that of Messalina. Agrippina's desire for power did not stem from lust and passion, but from a more masculine drive to control. Within a year of her marriage, Agrippina managed to have her son Lucius adopted by the emperor and renamed Nero. Nero then married Claudius' daughter Octavia. Agrippina managed to rid herself of anyone who posed a threat to her relationship with her husband or her son. Claudius' advisor Narcissus had warned him of the dangers of this

relationship, especially where it concerned the future of Claudius' natural son, Britannicus. However, at this time Claudius' position was too weak to oppose his ruthless wife and power-hungry advisor Pallas. The historians write that Agrippina gave her husband poisoned mushrooms at a banquet one night and the emperor was dead.

The seventeen-year-old Nero was then proclaimed emperor. Agrippina disposed of Narcissus whose loyalty to Britannicus, Claudius' natural son, she feared. Agrippina was now in the position of power she had desired, but she did not foresee that her son would have ambitions of his own. Nero dismissed Pallas, his mother's lover. Disturbed by this demonstration of courage and power, Agrippina reminded her son of the paths she had taken to place him in his current position. She threatened to support Britannicus' claims to the throne. Agrippina had been a powerful role model for her son, and Nero had learned his lessons well. He arranged to have Britannicus poisoned. Then the emperor evicted his mother from the imperial palace!

Although married to Octavia, Nero had fallen in love with the beautiful Poppaea Sabina. Knowing that her lover feared his mother, yet was still under her influence, Poppaea encouraged Nero to dispose of Agrippina so that he would be free to divorce Octavia and marry her.

Agrippina had gone to great length to reconcile with her son. Some historians contend that she even resorted to seduction! Nero was careful not to be alone with her, encouraging her to take vacations in the country. But her tenacity of purpose had become an annoyance beyond his endurance. Therefore, he set out to murder his mother. Poison was too risky and, besides, Agrippina had built up immunities to it by taking antidotes regularly. A plan to take her on a pleasure cruise using a boat rigged to sink failed when the indomitable and determined Agrippina managed to swim safely to shore. Nero's soldiers finally managed to trap her inside her villa and club her to death. Their last act was to stab her in the womb. It is said that Agrippina had once consulted astrologers concerning her son's future. They said that he would become emperor and would kill his mother. She is said to have replied, "He is welcome to kill me, as long as he becomes emperor."



Agrippina and her son Nero

plans to conquer the Trojans, and maybe she would even found her own race on that land.

Juno sailed very fast and had very favorable conditions at sea. She went around the land so that she could surprise the Trojans from behind. Juno then crossed the land on foot, with the whole journey taking less time than Aeneas' did. She also had an extremely well trained army, and they were not tired from the journey when they reached the mountain. Juno was delighted when she realized that she had finally reached her destination, and that there was only one mountain between herself and the Trojans.

Juno climbed with her army to the top of the mountain, and looked down on the Trojans, who were still celebrating. Aeneas and Dido were taking a walk not far away.

"Okay, here's the plan," Juno called to her army. "I'm going to talk to Aeneas and Dido; you all go quietly and kill off the Trojans one by one."

Juno then ran down the mountain and approached the lovers from behind. "Hello," she said wickedly. "I'll bet you two didn't expect to hear from me."

Aeneas and Dido turned around, and were horrified when they saw who was there. Dido yelled at Juno, "What are you doing here? I know how much you love Carthage, and I expected you to take over my kingdom, but what on earth are you doing here?"

Juno laughed at them. "I know what you're planning to do: found a kingdom that will someday rule all kingdoms. You don't think I'm going to let your ancestors take over Carthage, do you?"

Aeneas was getting mad now. He picked up a stick and yelled threateningly, "What are you going to do, evil woman? Kill us all?"

"As a matter of fact, that is what is happening at this very moment. Listen!"

Sure enough, they could hear the shouts of the Trojans being slaughtered. Dido broke down in tears. Juno laughed and prepared to kill the couple. Aeneas turned to Dido, "I love you so much, please remember that. I'd rather die in your arms than be killed by this wicked woman."

With that, the two lovers ran off into the sea, never to return.





Caesarian Section





## Baking with



## Modestus

Salve, I hope you're ready for another recipe for festival bread. In the spirit of *Cerealia*, this recipe calls for the use of expensive white flour. The bread is beautiful, however, and well worth the extra *sesterii* you will spend fixing it.

## Recipe

- 4 to 5 pounds white flour, sifted with  
1 tablespoon salt  
4 yeast cakes, dissolved in  
1/2 cup warm water  
10 eggs beaten with  
2 cups honey  
1/2 cup lard melted in  
1-1/2 cups milk  
1 teaspoon ground cloves  
1-1/2 teaspoons anise  
3 egg yolks  
1/3 cup sesame seeds

- I. Boil the cloves and anise in 1 cup water and strain, saving the water. Place 4 pounds of the sifted flour and salt in a large bowl, and make a well in the center of the flour. Add the yeast with water, eggs, honey and mix, but do not knead; add the melted lard and milk, and the liquid from the cloves and anise; mix with your hands to blend ingredients thoroughly, adding more flour as needed, then knead until the dough is soft.
- II. Place dough on a floured board and knead until firm, smooth and not sticky. Brush the dough with melted lard, and allow to rise until again twice in size. Repeat this process one more time.
- III. When the dough is ready, divide it into nine sections. Roll out each section with your hands into a long narrow "rope." Take three ropes of dough, press the three of them together at one end and then braid them into a circular wreath, joining the second set of ends with the first.
- IV. Brush the top of the twists with egg yolks, sprinkle with sesame seeds, place on a greased cookie sheet and bake at 350° for one hour or until golden brown.

Such "Victory Wreaths" are made in honor of Ceres and should be used as you and your family celebrate her triumphant return during *Cerealia*.

## Hypothemis

## The man who was changed into a lion

A new myth by Billy Bohl, Latin student at Lloyd H.S., Erlanger, Kentucky.

Hypothemis, the oldest and by far the meanest of Cupid and Cascadia's children, used to amuse himself by pillaging towns for possessions and slaves. For a long time he did this without the gods hearing about it.

Until one day he decided to attack Athens. When Athena heard about this, she was outraged. She asked Zeus if she could punish Hypothemis in the worst possible way. Zeus agreed.

Athena then spent many days and nights thinking of ways to punish Hypothemis. Finally, she thought of a way. Although Hypothemis was mean to the towns he

pillaged, he still loved his own family. Athena caught Hypothemis and tied him to a tree. She made him watch while she killed his wife Sadia and his children Ladimus and Partionus.

Hypothemis wept for days and nights. Out of remorse for having caused the death of his family, he would eat only raw meat which he washed down with red wine, then he would continue to weep.

After many years Zeus took pity on poor Hypothemis and changed him into a blood thirsty lion, which to this day eats nothing but raw meat.

## Go, Team, Win!

## Spirit Week Comes to America's Schools

Every year Latin students across America are faced with a recurring challenge: What can they do that would be "very Latin" and still contribute to the mood of spirit week in their schools. Some clubs enter floats in homecoming parades, or sponsor announcements that say, "Latin Club wishes our team the best of luck this weekend!"

A quick look in the halls, however, and above the lockers of key players will reveal what the rest of the school is doing. They're hanging spirit posters everywhere. Brutal, inspiring messages abound encouraging players to bite, kick, maim and kill, if necessary, to win a victory for the glory of the school.

It is to help Latin students get in the proper spirit of these activities—while still retaining their classical dignity—that the following maxims and mottoes are offered. SAVE THIS LIST! The next time your school sponsors a Spirit Week, have your students plaster the halls with these classic words of encouragement.

These mottoes were all adopted by the various branches of United States Armed Forces. Each motto inspired men to give their best for their country and can continue to inspire noble goals in modern day school athletes. Because most were chosen for their directness and simplicity, they are presented without translations.

## Regular Army Coast Artillery Regiments

- (1st C.A.) Primus inter Pares  
(2nd C.A.) Fidus Ultra Finem  
(3rd C.A.) Non Cedo, Ferio  
(4th C.A.) Audacia  
(7th C.A.) Nullius in parvo Occursum

## National Guard Coast Artillery Regiments

- (202nd C.A.) Arte et Armis  
(240th C.A.) Semper Primus et Fidelis  
(252nd C.A.) Ut Quocumque Paratus  
(260th C.A.) Ferio, Tego

## Regular Army Field Artillery Regiments

- (1st F.A.) Primus Aut Nullus  
(3rd F.A.) Accuratior Et Celeritas  
(12th F.A.) Nec Temere Nec Timide  
(14th F.A.) Ex Hoc Signo, Victoria  
(16th F.A.) Macte Nova Virtute  
(24th F.A.) Crescit Sub Pondere Virtus  
(68th F.A.) Viam Sibi Aperire  
(83rd F.A.) Flagrans Bello

## National Guard Field Artillery Regiments

- (101st F.A.) Vincere Est Vivere  
(123rd F.A.) Parati Et Volentes  
(124th F.A.) Facta Non Verba  
(130th F.A.) Semper Parvo Meliores  
(110th F.A.) Sicut Quercus  
(118th F.A.) Nescit Cedere

- (119th F.A.) Viam Praeparamus  
(121st F.A.) Catervae Ferrae  
(122nd F.A.) Prompti Et Parati  
(134th F.A.) Fidus Et Audax  
(189th F.A.) Honoris Custos

## Reserve Field Artillery Regiments

- (1st Infantry) Semper Primus  
(18th Infantry) In Omnia Paratus  
(27th Infantry) Nec Aspera Terrent

## National Guard Infantry Regiments

- (104th Infantry) Possumus Et Vincemus  
(106th Infantry) Fidelis Et Constantis  
(108th Infantry) Virtute Non Verbis  
(120th Infantry) Virtus Incendit Vires  
(121st Infantry) Faciendum Est  
(144th Infantry) Par Onci  
(160th Infantry) Habebant  
(167th Infantry) Signa Inferemus  
(182nd Infantry) Avitos Iuvamus Honores  
(185th Infantry) Numquam Non Paratus

## United States Air Force

- (1st Pursuit Group) Aut Vincere Aut Mori  
(2nd Air Base Squadron) Ex Fundamento Vires  
(2nd Bombardment Group) Mors Et Destructio  
(San Antonio Air School) Pugnae Ad Ultimum  
(18th Pursuit Group) Unguis et Rostro

## C L A S S I F I E D A D S

## Te Possumus Comitari

Want to be part of the April action, but you don't have anyone to accompany you? I can provide discreet escorts to all of the April events. Whether you want to attend only *Cerealia* and *Floralia*, or you want to "go country" and be a part of *Parilia* and *Vinalia*, or your tastes are more sanguine and you want to get up close to the action of *Fordicia* and *Robigalia*, we can escort you all the way. *Cisium* provided for small groups, and luxurious *raedae* provided for larger groups. See Narcissus on *Civus Orbis, Romae*.

## Orbis Terrarum Antiquus a Novo Portu

Yale University Press, 92A Yale Station, New Haven, CT 06520, now brings you the Ancient World. Their latest catalog lists 90 new books that can be had with discounts up to 50%.

Books on such emperors as Caligula, Septimius Severus, Claudius, Nero and Marcus Aurelius, classics such as Suetonius and *Daily Life in Ancient Rome* by Jerome Carcopino, books on *Adults and Children in the Roman Empire*, and many titles on religion, mythology, architecture and drama are featured. Write to request your personal catalog, or call (203) 432-0948.

## A.C.L. Institutiones et Officinae

Every June the American Classical League sponsors its Annual Institute and Workshops for teachers of Latin, Greek, and Classical Humanities at all levels. The four-day meeting includes presentations on current issues in the teaching of Classics, papers on classical literature and civilization, and workshops in which teachers can learn new methodology in the Classics field and exchange materials with 59 other teachers in attendance.

This year's institute will be held at the Northridge Campus of California State University in Northridge, California, June 27–30, 1990.

Following the regularly planned events there will be a special ACL/CCA-SS Saturday afternoon workshop and opportunities for excursions to the San Fernando Mission and Universal Studios. Saturday night will feature dinner, Greek music and a fun-filled floor show.

To obtain application forms (which need to be returned by May 15, 1990), contact:

The American Classical League, Miami University,  
Oxford, Ohio 45056 or call (513) 529-4116.

## Labora Apud Pulchrum Lacum Fucinum

Tired of city life? Want to get the ol' bod' in shape? Looking for good steady employment that will last at least for the next ten years?

Become part of the Lake Fucine Project. By authority of the Emperor Claudius, *conductores* are now hiring 30,000 men to construct a tunnel which will drain the Fucine Lake and provide new farm land. Basket loaders must be able to load sixteen 30 lb. baskets per hour. Porters, facers and capstan men also needed.

## Latinam Doce in Indiana

If you are available to teach in a new setting next year or are just looking for a change of circumstances, why not consider Indiana. To learn of openings as they occur, send a letter of interest to Pompeiana, Inc., and you will be called as positions become available.

If any teacher is available at this time to complete the year at an Indianapolis high school, s/he should call Miss Rita Sheridan, (317) 226-4737, immediately. Teachers interested in this same position for the 1990-1991 school year should also call and obtain application forms from Miss Sheridan at this time.

## Carmina Optima

55



## Eorum Auctores

- I. VAGARE, B—Quinquageni Bini
- II. AMORIS PRETIUM, Anglica Mala
- III. AD EXTREMA ADEO, Guiliemulus Joel
- IV. VILLUS SERICUS ATER, Alanna Mylac
- V. HIC SUMUS, Gloria Estafana
- VI. AMOR TE REDUCET, Textor Danus
- VII. TARDIUS EST DIGREDIENDO, Ricardus Notae
- VIII. VENI ET ACCIPE AMOREM MEUM, D—Vulgus
- IX. UTINAM DEPLUAT, Philippus Collinus
- X. ALIQUANDO EA LACRIMAT, Mandatum

56

Write the forms of the words indicated, and then find these new words in the puzzle as shown.\*

- (gen. s.) aqua \_\_\_\_\_  
 (gen. p.) caseus \_\_\_\_\_  
 (nom. p.) condimentum \_\_\_\_\_  
 (abl. p.) farina \_\_\_\_\_  
 (acc. p.) herba **HERBAS** \_\_\_\_\_  
 (abl. s.) lac \_\_\_\_\_  
 (gen. s.) mel \_\_\_\_\_  
 (abl. p.) nux \_\_\_\_\_  
 (dat. s.) oliva \_\_\_\_\_  
 (acc. p.) ovum \_\_\_\_\_  
 (dat. p.) panis \_\_\_\_\_  
 (nom. p.) piscis \_\_\_\_\_  
 (gen. s.) pullus \_\_\_\_\_  
 (dat. p.) uva \_\_\_\_\_  
 (gen. s.) vinum \_\_\_\_\_  
 (nom. p.) oleum \_\_\_\_\_

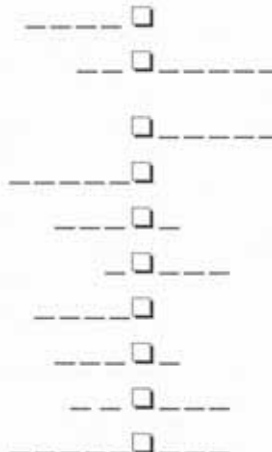
## 57 How Well Did You Read?

1. Where does Matt Groening, the creator of The Simpsons, live?
2. According to Thomas Brennan, which country was America's "Carthage"?
3. How was the wine known as *lora* made?
4. What was the Latin motto of the 18th Pursuit Group of the United States Air Force?
5. According to Sharon Steen's New Version of Aeneas and Dido, how did Dido die?
6. Who is responsible for our Anno Domini designations being off by 3 or 4 years?
7. What is the Italian name for the Street of the Umbrella Makers in Rome?
8. What lake-draining project was advertised in the Classified Ads?
9. How was Nero's Mother related to Claudius?
10. What is the deadline for entries to be submitted for next year's Contract Cartoonist search?

## Of Troy and the Trojan War

by Teri Mae Rutledge, Latin IV student of Jayne Guebel, Woodbridge H.S., Peninsula, Ohio  
 Using the horizontal clues, fill in the boxes to find the name of "the modern founder of Troy."

58



This goddess was proclaimed the fairest  
 In a contest judged by Paris.  
 He left the town on piggy-back;  
 The poor old soul never came back.  
 This mighty lady fell from queen to slave,  
 When the Achaeans the Trojans were not able to  
 save.  
 From farming to battles—he wrote it all!  
 His most famous work is of Troy's fall.  
 When this young man was in his prime,  
 He found himself a judge divine.  
 Her beauty's power was the start  
 Of vengeance on the Grecians' part.  
 Here's another name for the city  
 which is the subject of this ditty.  
 He ruled Troy; a king supreme,  
 Along with Hecuba, his queen.  
 An Epic's title almost the same  
 As this Trojan prince's name.  
 This woman prophet found that it grieved her  
 When all the Trojans failed to believe her.

## The Italian Connection

by Michelle Miller and Angela Sausser,  
 Latin II students of Judy Campbell,  
 Central Jr. H.S., Findlay, Ohio



## Words Pater Fathered

By the 6th grade Latin class of Elaine Elliot,  
 Dana Hall School, Wellesley, Mass.

Match the words in Column A with their corresponding meanings in Column B:

- |                  |                     |
|------------------|---------------------|
| _____ patrimony  | _____ paternalism   |
| _____ patriarch  | _____ paterfamilias |
| _____ paternal   | _____ Pater Noster  |
| _____ patricide  | _____ patrician     |
| _____ Patrick    | _____ patrilineal   |
| _____ patrilocal | _____ patrology     |
| _____ patriot    | _____ patronymic    |
| _____ patron     | _____ paternity     |

- A
- a. Lover of one's country or fatherland
  - b. Member of a noble family
  - c. Male given name
  - d. Tracing kinship through the father
  - e. Murder of one's father
  - f. The Lord's Prayer
  - g. Fatherhood
  - h. Head of the family
  - i. Venerable old man
  - j. Study of the writings of the fathers of the Christian church
  - k. Practice of treating subjects as children
  - l. Fatherly
  - m. Inheritance from father or ancestors
  - n. Name taken from father's name
  - o. Protector or wealthy supporter
  - p. Taking place at the habitation of the husband's family

## Quid Agis Hodie?

60

By Betty Whitaker, Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Ind.

Write in the adverb that would be used by each face to answer the question, "Quid agis hodie?"



- |             |            |           |             |
|-------------|------------|-----------|-------------|
| Calide      | Frigide    | Invidiose | Neglegenter |
| Confidenter | Hostiliter | Lacte     | Obstinate   |
| Deiecte     | Improbate  | Lascive   | Territe     |
| Exasperate  | Innocenter | Misce     | Violente    |



## AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

(These solutions and translations are mailed with each Bulk Classroom Order sent in care of a teacher member. Copies are also sent to all contributing members. No copies are sent to student members.)

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## Carmina Optima

- I. ROAM, The B-52's
- II. THE PRICE OF LOVE, Bad English
- III. I GO TO EXTREMES, Billy Joel
- IV. BLACK VELVET, Alannah Miles
- V. HERE WE ARE, Gloria Estafan
- VI. LOVE WILL LEAD YOU BACK, Taylor Dane
- VII. TOO LATE TO SAY GOODBYE, Richard Marx
- VIII. C'MON AND GET MY LOVE, D - Mob
- IX. I WISH IT WOULD RAIN DOWN, Phil Collins
- X. SOMETIMES SHE CRIES, Warrant

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Write the forms of the words indicated, and then find these new words in the puzzle as shown.\*

- (gen. s.) aqua AQUAE  
 (gen. p.) caseus CASEORUM  
 (nom. p.) condimentum CONDIMENTA  
 (abl. p.) farina FARINIS  
 (acc. p.) herba HERBAS  
 (abl. s.) lac LACTE  
 (gen. s.) mel MELLIS  
 (abl. p.) eux NUCIBUS  
 (dat. s.) oliva OLIVAE  
 (acc. p.) ovum OVA  
 (dat. p.) panis PANIBUS  
 (nom. p.) piscis PISCES  
 (gen. s.) pullus PULLI  
 (dat. p.) uva UVIS  
 (gen. s.) vinum VINI  
 (nom. p.) oleum OLEA

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## How Well Did You Read?

1. Venice, California
2. Britain
3. By pouring water over the remains of pressed grapes
4. *Ungulus et Rostro*
5. She ran into the ocean with Aeneas.
6. Dionysius Exiguus
7. *Via degli Ombrellari*
8. Fucine Lake
9. Agrippina was Claudius' neice and wife.
10. May 15, 1990

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- M patrimony  
 I patriarch  
 J paternal  
 E patricide  
 C Patrick  
 P patrilocal  
 A patriot  
 O patron

A

- K paternalism  
 H paterfamilias  
 F Pater Noster  
 B patrician  
 D patrilineal  
 J patrology  
 N patronymic  
 G paternity

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## Quid Agis Hodie?

By Betty Weissaker, Carmel Jr. H.S., Carmel, Ind.

Write in the adverb that would be used by each face to answer the question, "Quid agis hodie?"



## Regula Aurea

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| I. If you open it, close it.                    | VII. If you move it, replace it.                      |
| II. If you break it, fix it.                    | VIII. If it belongs to someone else, leave it alone.  |
| III. If you can't fix it, call someone who can. | IX. If you don't know how to work it, leave it alone. |
| IV. If you borrow it, return it.                | X. If it doesn't concern you, mind your own business. |
| V. If you use it, take care of it.              |   |
| VI. If you make a mess, clean it up.            |   |

### The Simpsons The Newest Cartoon Characters on Prime Time Television

Meet a new family on prime time television. The father, who works in a nuclear energy plant, is named Homer. The mother, named Margaret, works part time as a roller-skating waitress. Homer and Margaret have three children. Their son Bart is a ten year old delinquent. The older daughter Lisa is pleasant and is a virtuoso on the saxophone. (This daughter's friend is Bleeding Gums Murphy.) The baby of the family is Maggie. She can't talk, but she watches everything while sucking on her pacifier.

The Simpsons were first seen on the Tracey Ullman show. These cartoon characters (who have quarrelsome personalities, bulging eyes and grotesque overbites) now have their own show on the Fox Network.

The family is drawn by Matt Groening. Matt says the family's name means "Son of Simp." The show, however, is not for younger audiences. It's wild, acerbic and often deeply cynical.

Matt Groening himself is 35 years old, and he lives in Venice, California. He drew his first cartoons when he was in elementary school. In 1980 he published his first cartoon series called *Life in Hell*. *Life in Hell* was seen in many college newspapers. In a short time Matt was famous and was earning a good income. Now he is a very successful cartoonist. He has a wife named Deborah and a son whose name is also Homer.

Because the Simpsons have many fans, Matt is able to market many items with Simpson illustrations. Among these are T shirts, sleepwear and Bart dolls which say, "The kids in TV land are being duped."

Viewers, however, are not being duped. They like the Simpsons because they resemble a mutant "Ozzie and Harriet."

It's the irreverence of the Simpsons that makes this show such a promising addition to prime time.

